

זמרות ישראל.

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# JEWISH HYMNS

— FOR —

Sabbath-Schools and Families,

(ENGLISH AND GERMAN),

— BY —

REV. SIMON HECHT,

Evansville, Ind.



BLOCH & CO.,

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# PREFACE

## TO THE SECOND EDITION.

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**T**HE ready sale of my hymn-book proved that my opinion of the influence of Music in religious schools was correct. Since the first edition appeared this subject has been repeatedly discussed and an offer was made by the Union of American Hebrew Congregations of a prize for the best Jewish Hymn-book for the use of Sabbath Schools. I have done my best to meet this want more completely in this edition. If on examination it shall be proven that some one else has done better, I shall be sorry for myself, but very glad for the schools in whose interest I have toiled. The favorable reception of my first edition has induced me to spare no pains nor expense to improve and enlarge the present one.

As my chief design has been to meet the wants of the children who need easy and pleasant melodies I have avoided all musical pomp and sought to keep the tunes within the range of their voices and placed the words wherever possible beneath the notes.

With this I have also aimed to strengthen their religious sentiments by setting before their minds and hearts the inspiring and elevating truths of our Jewish faith.

The reader will not only find here pieces of purely religious character, but also such as treat on Universal Moral Subjects. I also thought it proper to insert some patriotic hymns, for while we are Jews, we are also Citizens of America finding beneath the protection of the stars and stripes equal rights and liberty with all. I hope this will be considered a welcome addition. In the religious pieces I have endeavored to include such as I think will harmonize with the sentiments and memories that are revived by our own religious festivals. My grateful acknowledgements are due to kind friends in this City who have favored me with Original Musical Contributions, namely M. Z. Tinker, P. Esser, Chr. Mathias, C. C. Genung; also to George B. Loomis of Indianapolis for his generous permission to make some selections from his book entitled "First Steps in Music". And now may this little work, the fruit of many hours of pleasant labor, go into many a Sabbath School and home to inculcate a natural, joyous piety and bring the good cheer and blessing of song into the hearts of young and old.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., Jan. 1878.

SIMON HECHT.

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# 1. For Opening School.

Joyously.

SIMON HECHT.

We meet a - gain in glad - ness, And thankful voi - ces  
raise To God our heavenly Fath - er, We tune our grate-ful  
praise, His own kind hand has kept us, Through all the changing  
year, His love it is that brings us Again to wor-ship here.

2. We thank him for the Sabbath,  
The day of holy rest;  
And for the blessed Bible.  
The book the good love best;  
For Sabbath-schools and teachers,  
To us in kindness given,  
To guide us in the path-way  
That leads to joys in heaven.

3. We thank him for our country,  
The land our fathers trod;  
For liberty of conscience,  
And right to worship God.  
O, Lord, our heavenly Father,  
Accept the praise we bring,  
And tune our hearts and voices  
Thy glorious name to sing.

# 2. Prayer for Wisdom.

FOR OPENING SCHOOL.

Andante.

M. Z. TINKER.

Al - mighty God, in hum - ble prayer To



Thee    Our souls we    lift,            Do thou our wait - ing



souls pre - pare For thy most need - ful gift.

2. We ask not golden streams of  
wealth

Along our path to flow;  
We ask not undecaying health,  
Nor length of years below.

4. We ask for wisdom: — Lord,  
impart

The knowledge how to live ;  
A wise and understanding heart  
To all before thee give.

3. We ask not honors which an hour

May bring and take away ;  
We ask not pleasure, pomp, and  
power,  
Lest we should go astray.

5. The young remember thee in  
youth,

Before the evil days!  
The old be guided by thy truth  
In wisdom's pleasant ways!

### 3. The Lord our Shepherd is.

**Andante.**

**SIMON HECHT.**



The Lord my Shep - herd is, I shall be well supplied Since



he is mine, and I am his, What can I want be-side?

2. He leads me to the place,  
Where heavenly pasture grows ;  
Where living waters gently pass,  
And full salvation flows.

3. If e'er I go astray,  
He does my soul reclaim;

And guides me in his own right way,  
For his most holy name.

4. While he affords his aid,  
I can not yield to fear ;  
Though I should walk thro' death's  
dark shade,  
My Shepherd's with me there.

# 4. Israel's Song.

Moderato.

C. F. ARNES.

*mf*

My refuge, Lord, art Thou a-lone, Thy Law my on-ly creed; Thou

*f*

lookest down from mercy's throne, With love on Jacob's seed. Ex-

*A temp.*

alt-ed high And e-ver nigh Is Isr'el's Rock, Jeshurun's King, Whose

praise all creatures shout and sing, Whose praise all creatures shout and sing.

2. Let nations boast of wisdom's  
fill,

It's small and vain at once —  
From heaven high He taught His will,  
My God to Jacob's sons.

The light of light  
In wisdom's hight

Is Isr'el's Rock, Jeshurun's King,  
||: Whose praise all creatures shout  
and sing. :||

3. My soul proclaims with holy  
zeal,

Salvation's Rock is mine!  
Let earths and suns the truths reveal,  
Encased in Jacob's shrine.

Of boundless grace  
In all his ways

Is Isr'el's Rock, Jeshurun's King,  
||: Whose praise all creatures shout  
and sing. :||

Dr. I. M. Wise Hymn-book.

## 5. Shema Yisrael.

Andante.

SIMON HECHT.



Hear, O Is - rael, hear, God, thy Lord, is near,



Love and mer - cy mark His trace; Light from Se - raph flame,



Truth, the an - gels claim, Pours on thee His boundless grace.

2. Sing, Jeshurun sing,  
God is Lord and King,  
He redeems, besides Him none;  
Suns and stars proclaim  
God's exalted name,  
One is He, Eternal One.

Dr. I. M. Wise.

# 6. Shema Yisrael. (O Israel, hear.)

Composed for Semiroth Yisrael.

Moderato.

M. Z. TINKER



O Is - rael, hear! The Lord, our God, the One a - bove.



Re - veals in bril - liant rays of heav'n-ly love, To



thee His doctrine pure and clear.

{ It was in dark-ness  
Did guard thy soul from



e'er this light } O! hear, hear, Is - ra - ell  
fall by night. }

## 2. The one is He!

To that Sole God alone do cling,  
Him let no doubt and error from thee ring,  
And though temptation press on thee,  
Cleave fast to Him, and never yield!  
He will protect thee, be thy shield —  
O! hear, hear, Israel.

## 3. Eternal stands

His love! The world His boundless grace  
Entwines, as with a father's kind embrace  
And to all time the same expands.  
Then firmly guard His law alone, —  
The Lord, our God, the Lord is one!  
O! hear, hear, Israel.

## 7. Before religious instruction.



Oh! all our hearts, Al-migh - ty King! With gra - ti - tude to



Thee. That we Thy praise may gladly sing, In all hu-mi-li-ty.

2. May we instruction now receive  
With willing heart and mind,  
And all Thy laws, O God! believe,  
Who art so just and kind,

Oh! teach us humbly to revere,  
And bow before Thy will.

3. Who watchest o'er our actions  
here,  
And guardest us from ill

4. And when our souls Thou cal-  
lest hence,  
To life beyond the tomb,  
May there our youth we recommence  
For everlasting bloom.

Dr. I. M. Wise's Hymn-book.

## 8. Before religious instruction.

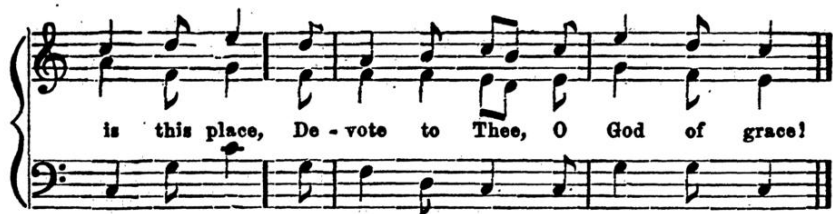
M. Z. TINKER.



With joy - ful hearts our steps we steered, To



this our school so much en-deared. How awe - in - spir - ing



2. We love it much, for here we learn

The good from evil to discern;  
And to conform our ways to Thine  
Our fathers' God and ours benign.

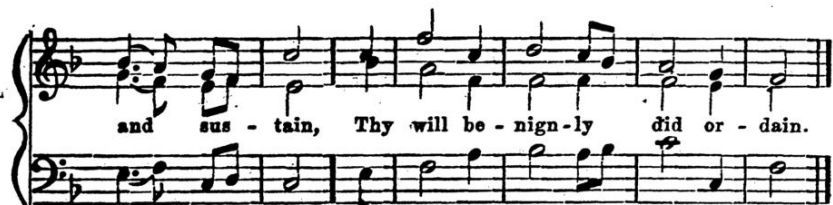
3. Enlight us, pray, that we be- hold

The secrets of Thy law unrolled;  
And with our knowledge help us pair  
A faith that never will despair.

Dr. I. Schwab.

## 9. After religious instruction.

M. Z. TINKER.



2. Our fathers dear in its defence,  
Have suffered mischief and offence.  
Its precepts were their balm of life,  
To practice them they shunned no  
strife

3. With tyrants, who from them  
would wring  
Their faith so firm, their love to cling

To Thy commands, which they re-  
vered  
So deeply, and to swerve from feared.

4. And as our fathers chose to die,  
When force would urge them to deny  
Thy name and law, so ever we  
With all our strength will worship  
Thee.

Dr. I. Schwab.

## 10. Sabbath Hymn.

Andante.

Comp. by ED. DREWS.



Ho-ly Sabbath, heaven's bride, Welcome, welcome day of



rest. Golden peace, the angels' pride, Breathes Thy divine be-hest.



Golden peace, the angels' pride, Breathes Thy divine be-hest.

2. Holy message from on high  
Comes with thee thou Queen of Days;  
||: Welcome thou to hearts which sigh,  
Soothing ray from heaven's grace.:||

3. Freedom's songs, salvation's  
voice,  
Sound with might from Sabbath-rest;

||: Human woe, the passion's noise,  
Yield to thee, the Lord has blest.:||

4. Sabbath-peace, thou healing  
balm,  
Come with joy on golden wings,  
||: Trouble cease, my heart be calm,  
God is nigh, Jeshurun sings.:||  
Dr. I. M. Wise's Hymn-book.

# 11. Sabbath Morning.

Composed expressly for this book, by P. ESSER.

*Allegretto.*



Wel - come, wel - come, qui - et morning, Wel - come is this



ho - ly day; Now the Sab - bath morn, re - turning, Shows a



week has passed a - way. Let us think how time is



gliding; Soon the longest life de - parts; Nothing human



is a - bid - ing Save the love of hum - ble hearts.

2. Love to God, and to our neighbor,

Makes our purest happiness;  
Vain the wish, the care, the labor,  
Earth's poor trifles to possess.  
Swift our life's vain dreams are passing  
Like the startled dove they fly,  
Or the clouds, each other chasing  
Over yonder quiet sky.

3. Father, now one Prayer we raise thee;

Give an humble, grateful heart;  
Never let us cease to praise thee,  
Never from thy fear depart;  
Then, when years have gathered o'er us,  
And the world is sunk in shade,  
Heaven's bright realm will rise before us;  
There our treasure will be laid.

## 12. On Pesach. (Passover feast.)

Allegretto.

ED. DREWES.



From on high, in ver-nal glare, Prompted by pa-ter-nal care,



God re-veals his might: In the sun that wakes a - new



Tender sprouts, with heaven's dew Glist'ning in his light.

2. From on high of masters fell,  
"Free my children," "hearken well,"  
God demands with ire.  
As in Egypt land of old —  
So by Scripture we are told —  
He did of her sire.

He set Isr'el's shoulder free,  
And vouchsafed delivery  
From the woeful soil.

3. But when Phar'o deemed it  
scorn,  
To relieve His dear first-born  
From the servile toil;

4. Let us then to God on high  
Lift our trusting heart and eye,  
Full of thanks and praise.  
Also sing of nature's spring,  
And our life's, when entering  
Heaven's blessed space.

Dr. I. Schwab.

## 13. On Pesach. (Passover feast.)

Allegretto.

ED. DREWES.



In pur-est as-sure brightness, The Lord of Hosts ap-



pears, To show-er lov-ing kindness On hearts bedimmed with



2. Unfurl thy banners, freedom,  
Thou daughter from on high!  
Proclaim thy father's kingdom  
To brothers far and nigh!

All men unite  
In heaven's pride,  
To shout o'er plain and hill,  
His law is sovereign will!

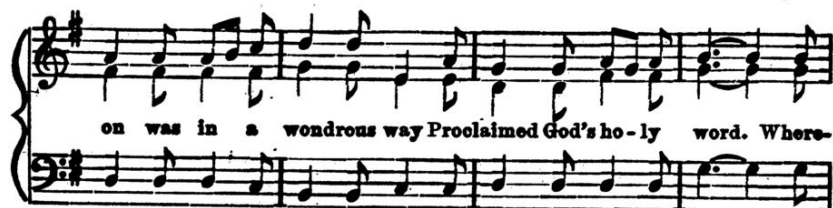
3. Let freedom's trumpet thunder  
With heaven's mighty peal;  
The fetters break asunder,  
The Lord with holy zeal. —

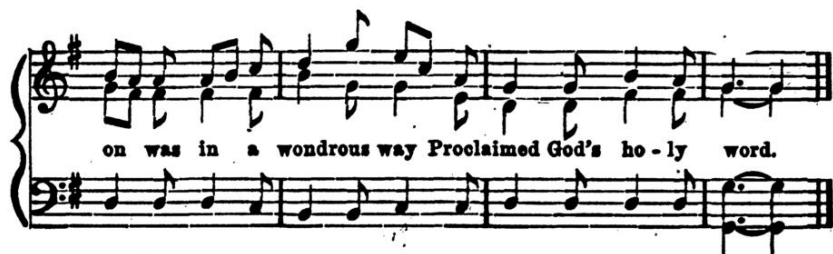
Let nations sing,  
The Lord is King,  
He breaks the tyrant's sword,  
And God alone is Lord.

Dr. I. M. Wise's Hymn-book.

## 14. On Shabuoth.

German Song.





on was in a wondrous way Proclaimed God's ho - ly word.

2. Beneath the Sinai, then in fire,  
Stood Israel in amaze.

||: The mount indued the grave attire  
Of God's majestic blaze. :||

3. The people there the voice of God  
Perceived, unknown before:

||: "I am the everlasting God"

"None else shalt thou adore. :||

4. And thus they had a heavenly light,  
All o'er their mind and way.

||: The word revealed, hence shone so bright,  
Did never fade away. :||

5. Let hymns of praise in choral strains  
Resound to God this day;

||: Who frees from superstition's chains,  
As from the tyrants' sway. :||

Dr. I. Schwab

## 15. On Suckoth. (Feast of tabernacles.)



Through des-ert land, con-ducts Thy hand The children of Thy



choice; In booths they hear: "Thy God is near," They hear Thy soothing



voices. In booths they hear, "Thy God is near," They hear Thy soothing voices.

2. The pillars guide, with heaven's  
light,

The children of Thy choice;

||: The serpents flee, as did the sea  
At Thy commanding voice. :||

3. The manna falls from heaven's  
halls,

And water spouts from rock;

||: The quails come down to feed Thy  
own,

Sustain Thy chosen flock. :||

4. The wilds report Thy glory,  
Lord,

Yon Sinai sings Thy praise;

||: And Eden's plain resounds the  
strain

In nature's mighty lays. :||

5. O nature's God, Thou art our rod  
And staff, our hope and light;

||: Thy voice commands, the seas and  
lands

Proclaim Thy grace and might. :||

Dr. I. M. Wise's Hymn-book.

## 16. On the Chanuka feast.

The conventional air of "Maos dsur yeshuathi."



Sing to God who ne-ver fails To the righteous' gal-ling walls.



For His help is near to come, And His justice to be-come



Ma-ni-fest, In the test Of their faith and good-ness.

2. Hail to God, our Saviour strong,  
From the evil and the wrong.  
So He saved our nation once,  
From Antiochus' baneful bonds;

Who had dared,  
To subvert  
Their religious freedom.

3. But the despot vainly thought,  
That the pious could be brought  
Off their fathers' covenant old,  
And the law divinely told.

So they went  
To defend  
Zealously their freedom.

4. Few they were, but that was  
nought,  
No restraint for the' help of God.  
Neither do the patriots brave  
Fear a speedy, mournful grave:  
As their fight  
For the right  
Gains immortal glory.

5. In this hallowed war did bleed  
Many a heart of Israel's seed.  
But the As'monean chiefs  
Soothed well their pain and griefs.  
Mattithia,  
Macabia  
Kindled up their valour.

6. When the foe was swept away,  
Zion free, their hope and stay.  
Then they gaily hastened back,  
Bringing glories in their track.  
Hal'luia,  
Hal'luia  
Were the victors chanting.

—7. Then they scaled the sacred hill  
Toward the temple, wasted still;  
And restored this holy place,  
Stained by worship sham and base.  
Menora's light,  
Chanuka's night,  
Overspread with lustre.

Dr. I. Schwab.

## 17. On Purim.

SIMON HECHT.



We greet thee Pu - rim love - ly feast, That every year brings new in -



creased De - light in our a - bode. Re - cal - ling Mord'chai, Is - rael's



pride, And Esther who a lust - rous light Be - came on Is - rael's road.

2. With other exiles their resort  
Was Susa, where his royal court  
King Xerxes held at times.  
Secure then lived and safe our race,  
Till cruel Haman would efface,  
Destroy them for no crimes.

3. The law alas! in council passed,  
That all the Persian Jews be cast  
To ruin on one day,  
With chilling horrors filled their  
breast.  
In fast and prayer they expressed  
Their grief and dire dismay.

4. But Israel's guardian sleepeth  
not.

And to repress the carnage-plot,  
By vengeful Haman laid;  
The Jewish queen as instrument  
He chose, his people to defend,  
And bring them timely aid.

5. Who can describe the might  
divine?

It made grim Haman's blood-design  
Recoil on him with shock.

With him had Israel's pressure  
ceased,  
Their dole in joy, their grief in feast  
Was turned, thank God, our rock.

Dr. I. Schwab.

## 18. Shaddi's praise.

S. HECHT.

**Solo.**



Re-sound ye worlds of Shad - di's praise, His glo - ry sing, His

**Duett.**



truth pro-claim. Re-joice in Him, the God of grace, Ye



mor - tals all a - dore His name; He is our God, His



word is true, To Him a - lone all praise is due.

**Chorus.**



He is our God, His word is true, To Him a - lone all



**Solo.**

**Duett.**

**Chorus.**

praise is due. Hal-le-lu-yah! Hal-le-lu-yah! Hal-le-lu-yah!

The musical score is written for piano on a grand staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The Solo part is in the right hand, the Duett part is in the left hand, and the Chorus part is in the right hand. The lyrics are: "praise is due. Hal-le-lu-yah! Hal-le-lu-yah! Hal-le-lu-yah!"

Dr. I. M. Wise's Hymn-book.

## 19. Psalm 150.

**8. HECHT.**

In tempels high, the Lord's a-bode, Let hymns of joy a-rise; And  
thousandfold the praise of God Re-sound in a-zure skies.

The musical score is written for piano on a grand staff. The key signature has two flats (Bb, Eb). The tempo is marked "8. HECHT." (Allegretto). The lyrics are: "In tempels high, the Lord's a-bode, Let hymns of joy a-rise; And thousandfold the praise of God Re-sound in a-zure skies."

2. Oh! praise his acts, his mighty  
deeds,

His kindness, love and grace;  
His power, which nought else exceeds,  
On earth, in heaven's space.

3. O wake the trumpets merry  
sound,

And play the sweetest strains;  
On harps with strings of silver bound,  
To praise the Lord who reigns.

4. O shake the timbrels! tread the  
dance

And strike the stringed frame!  
Let flutes their softest notes advance,  
To praise His mighty-name.

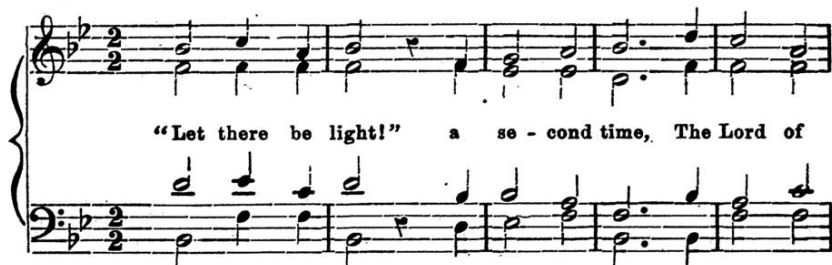
5. Let Israel's glorious sons re-  
joice!

And raise the cymbals high!  
The brazen cymbals' clanging voice,  
Re-echo from the sky.

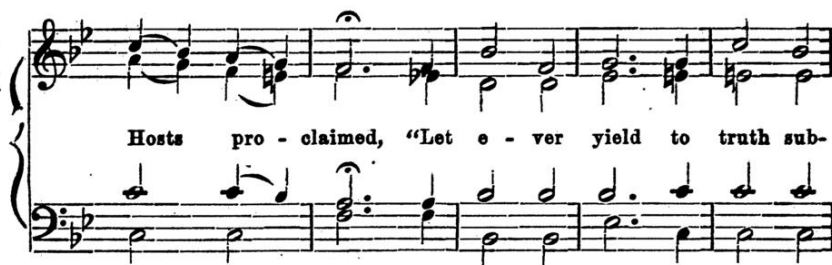
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## 20. The Law of God.


M. Z. TINKER.



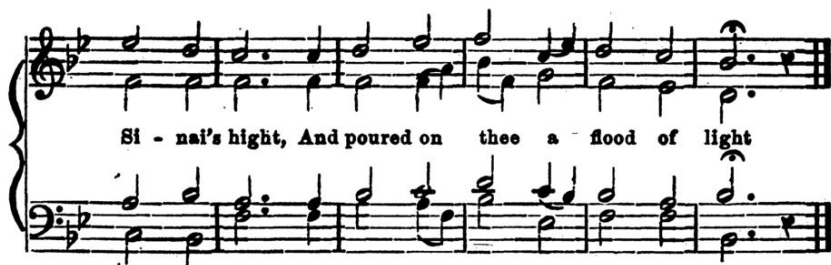
“Let there be light!” a se - cond time, The Lord of



Hosts pro - claimed, “Let e - ver yield to truth sub-



lime, And jus - tice reign su - preme.” The sun then rose on



2. A flood of light, these words and laws,  
Which Moses taught thy sires:  
The banner of thy holy cause,  
Which truth and love inspires,  
It is the sun from Sinai's hight,  
Which poured on thee a flood of light.

Dr. I. M. Wise's Hymn-book.

## 21. Holiness.

S. HECHT.



2. To man, to God's own image  
clinging,

With love's refulgent fire,  
The true and good to man to bring,  
Let be thy heart's desire,  
For wisdom live, for virtue glow,  
With God thy soul entwine,  
An angel be on earth below—  
And holiness is thine.

3. The choicest gifts, all joys di-  
vine

By holiness are won;  
It's bliss, from virtue's sacred shrine,  
Salvation's precious sun.  
The hallowed soul with rapture sings  
The Lord's eternal praise,  
She soars afloat on golden wings  
To heaven's purest grace.

Dr. I. M. Wise's Hymn-book.

## 22. Almighty God! we pray to Thee.

FOR CONFIRMATION DAY.

Composed for Semiroth Yisrael, by M. Z. TINKER.



Al - might - y God! we pray to Thee, To  
In paths of truth and pi - e - - ty; And



lead us with pa - ter - nal hand. } Tho' young in years, Thy  
teach us well to un - der - stand, }



ho - ly will, And all our du - ties to ful - fill.

2. Bestow Thy blessings, holy  
Lord!

On those who, with untiring zeal,  
Teach us Thine everlasting word:  
A guide through life, in woe and  
weal,  
A shield against the snares of sin,  
A help Thy pleasure e'er to win.

3. May we in wisdom, Lord! pro-  
gress—

By daily practice ever show  
That truly we Thy law profess,  
And strive by all our toils below,  
To gain, at last, the choicest prize—  
Eternal bliss beyond the skies.

Dr. I. M. Wise's Hymn-book.

# 23. God Our Shepherd. Ps. 23.

For Semiroth Yisrael.—Composed expressly for this book, by P. ESSER.

Andante.



The Lord my past - ure shall pre - pare, And feed me with a



Shep - herd's care; His pres - ence shall my wants sup - ply, And



guards me with a watch - ful eye: My noon - day walks He



shall at - tend And all my mid - night hours de - fend.

2. When in the sultry glebe I faint,  
Or on the thirsty mountain pant;  
To fertile vales and dewy meads  
My weary, wandering steps He leads;  
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,  
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

3. Though in a bare and rugged  
way,  
Through devious, lonely wilds I  
stray,  
Thy bounty shall my pains beguile;  
The barren wilderness shall smile,

With sudden greens and herbage  
crowned,  
And streams shall murmur all  
around.

4. Though in the paths of death I  
tread,  
With gloomy horrors overspread,  
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill;  
For Thou, O Lord! art with me still;  
Thy freindly crook shall give me aid,  
And guide me through the dreadful  
shade.

## 24. The Delights of Worship.

Composed expressly for Semiroth Yisrael.

CHR. MATHIAS.



Sweet is the task, O Lord, Thy glor - ious acts to



sing, To praise thy name, and hearty word, and grateful offerings bring.

2. Sweet, at the dawning hour,  
Thy boundless love to tell;  
And when the night-wind shuts the  
flower,  
Still on the theme to dwell.

With those who love and serve Thee  
best,  
And in Thy name rejoice.

3. Sweet, on this day of rest,  
To join in heart and voice

4. To songs of praise and joy  
Be every Sabbath given,  
That such may be our blest employ,  
Eternally, in heaven.

## 25. Morning Hymn.

Composed expressly for Semiroth Yisrael.

CHR. MATHIAS.



In the morning I will pray For God's blessings on the day;



What this day shall be my lot, Light or darkness, know I not.

2. Should it be with clouds o'ercast,  
Clouds of sorrow, gathering fast,  
Thou, who givest light divine,  
Shine within me, Lord, O shine!

And a perfect triumph win  
Over every bosom sin.

3. Show me, if I tempted be,  
How to find all strength in Thee,

4. Keep my feet from secret snares,  
Keep mine eyes, O God, from tears!  
Every step Thy love attend,  
And my soul from death defend!

## 26. Nature's Evening Hymn.

Music expressly composed for this book.



The heavenly spheres to Thee, O God, At - tune their even - ing



hymn: All wise, all ho - ly, Thou art praised In song of se - ra -



phim! Un - numbered systems suns and worlds Un - ite to wor - ship



Thee, While Thy ma - jes - tic greatness fills Space, time, e - ter - ni - ty.

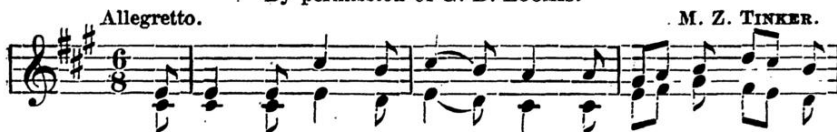
2. Nature,—a temple worthy Thee,  
That beams with light and love;  
Whose flowers so sweetly bloom below,  
Whose stars rejoice above;  
Whose altars are the mountain cliffs  
That rise along the shore;  
Whose anthems, the sublime accord  
Of storm and ocean roar:—

3. Her song of gratitude is sung  
By spring's awakening hours;  
Her summer offers at Thy shrine  
Its earliest, loveliest flowers;  
Her autumn brings its ripened fruits,  
In glorious luxury given;  
While winter's silver heights reflect  
Thy brightness back to heaven.

## 27. A Song of Cheer.

By permission of G. B. LOOMIS.

M. Z. TINKER.



The skies are blue a - bove us, The earth is green and



glad; And friends there be who love us, Then why should we be  
sad? Sweet flowers are fresh-ly spring-ing, There's  
fra-grance in the air, Glad birds are gai-ly  
sing-ing; Then ban-ish eve-ry care.

2. Oh, not in gloom or sorrow,  
Should speed the hours away,  
But some new pleasures borrow  
From every fleeting day.  
The bright sun still is shining,  
Though darkness doth it shroud;  
\*And "there's a silver lining;  
To every sable cloud."

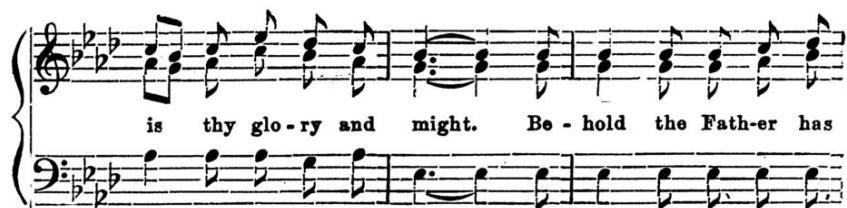
3. The angel bands above us,  
All joy to make us glad;  
A Father too, who loves us,  
Then why should we be sad?  
O, ye in grief repining,  
And ye in sorrow bowed,  
"There is a silver lining;  
To every sable cloud."

## 28. Israel's Duty.

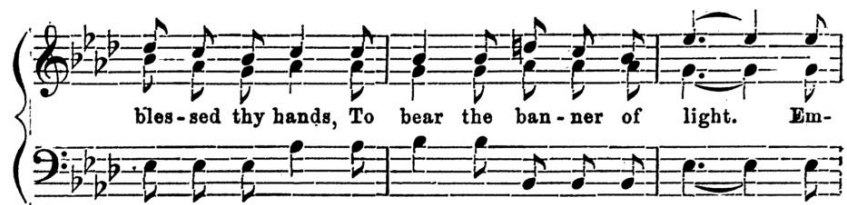
Composed expressly for Semiroth Yisrael, by C. C. GENUNG.



O-bey, O Is-r'el, the Lord's com-mands, It



is thy glo-ry and might. Be - hold the Fath-er has



bles-sed thy hands, To bear the ban-ner of light. Em-



brace sal-vations e-ternal cause, Revealed to Jacob in God's own laws.

2. Behold, all nations obey with  
awe;

The King of glory and might,  
Implore his mercy, revere his law ;  
They seek the banner of light.  
The days of darkness with speed de-  
cline,  
The sun of Zion will brightly shine.

3. Proclaim, O Isr'el, with holy  
Zeal;

The king of glory and might ;  
The nations listen to thy appeal  
Unfurl the banner of light !  
Let truth and freedom all nations raise  
To sing with angels thy Maker's  
praise.

Dr. I. M. Wise's Hymn-book.

## 29. My Four Friends.

By permission of G. B. LOOMIS.

Allegretto.

Music from German.



I love the pleas-ant springtime, The sun - ny hours of



May, When all the earth is smil - ing, And gen - tle breez-es



play, And ten - der flowers are springing Their bright eyes on the day.

2. I love the happy summer,  
The long bright hours of June,  
When every chord of nature  
Is in the sweetest tune,  
And roses fill with blushes  
The still and sunny noon.

3. I love the glorious autumn,  
Its days of guileless mirth,  
When ruddy fruits are dying

Upon the lap of earth;  
Its eves when dear companions  
Sit by the glowing hearth.

4. I love the snowy winter,  
With robes of dazzling white,  
When, on the ponds the skaters  
Go shouting with delight,  
And silvery sleighbells tinkle  
Throughout the starry night.

### 30. Almighty Father. Psalm 139.

Expressly composed for this book.

Andante.

CHR. MATHIAS.



Al - mighty Father, gracious Lord, Kind guardian of my



days, Thy mer - cies let my heart re - cord In songs of



grate - ful praise, In songs of grate - ful praise.

2. In life's first dawn, my tender  
frame  
Was Thy indulgent care,  
Long ere I could pronounce Thy name,  
Or breathe the infant prayer.
3. Around my path what dangers  
rose;  
What snares spread all my road!  
No power could guard me from my  
foes,  
But my preserver, God
4. How many blessings round me  
shone,
5. Each rolling year new favors  
brought  
From Thy exhaustless store;  
But, ah! in vain my laboring thought  
Would count Thy mercies o'er.
6. While sweet reflection through  
my days  
Thy bountious hand would trace,  
Still dearer blessings claim my praise,  
The blessings of Thy grace.

### 31. My Native Land.

From G. B. LOOMIS' First Steps, by permission.

Moderato.

MOZART.



I come, my love - ly na - tive land, With grate - ful song to



thee! Thy scenes were formed by Hea - ven's hand, And



smile to glad - den me. And ev - er fresh, and



ev - er fair, O God! Thy world re - mains; The gi - ant mountains



2. Howswells my heart within my  
breast,

Upon these mountain heights,  
I gaze abroad in peaceful rest  
Upon the earth's delights.  
In summer's heat I lie beneath  
The shady forest maze  
And hear the songs of birds, that  
breathe  
The great Creators praise.

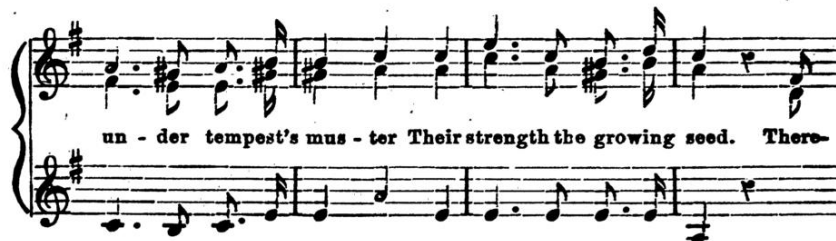
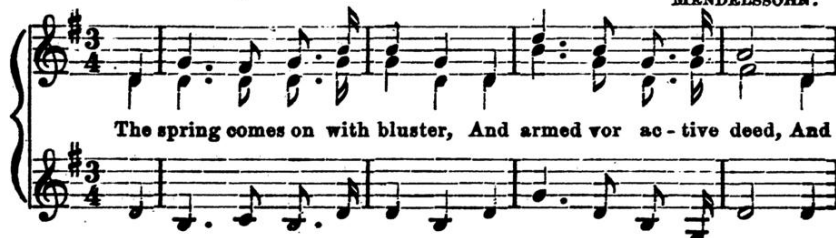
3. What land is like our own so  
dear?

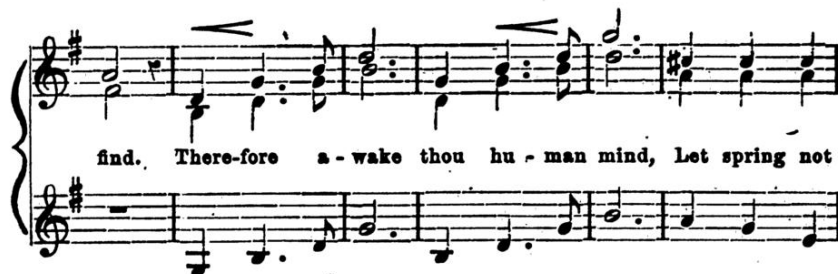
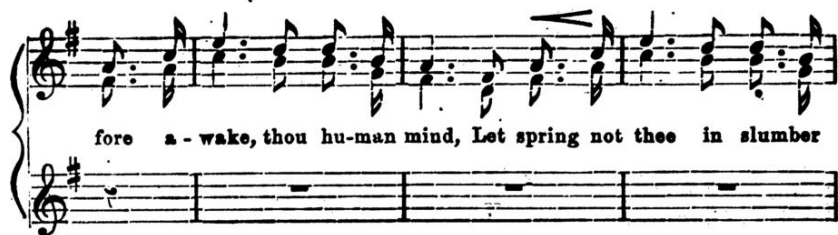
A land of life and light,  
With fruitful fields and fountain clear  
Displaying heaven's might.  
My fatherland, I praise thee still,  
With harp and ringing voice!  
Thy sons shall shelter thee from ill,  
And in thy peace rejoice.

## 32. Spring's Approach.

From G. B. LOOMIS' First Steps, by permission.

MENDELSSOHN.





2. Throw off the winter sorrow,  
Receive the coming guest ;  
He flies like early morrow,  
He stays not long to rest.  
Therefore awake, thou human mind,  
Let spring not thee in slumber find.

3. Thou mortal feebly spoken,  
With sorrow's pining sting,  
Up, let the gloom be broken,  
Look gladly to the spring.  
The ice is melting, fountains flow,  
So let thy pain and sorrow go.

4. And as the birds so gladly  
Breathe forth the song of love,  
So waft thy praise, not sadly,  
From earnest soul above.  
In want and woe we stay not long  
When cheered by sunshine and by song.

### 33. Work with a Will.

Composed especially for Semiroth Yisrael, by C. C. GENUNG.

The musical score is written for piano in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff of each system.

Re - mem - ber when play - ing to play with a will, And  
when you are working with en - er - gy still: At school or at home, at  
work or at play, Let it be with your might and make no de - lay.

2. If boys would be men who are worthy of fame,  
When young they must work and when older the same;  
The growth of the oak is not of a day,  
And the mind of the man must grow the same way.

3. Be steady and earnest, whatever you do,  
Not hasty and bustling and with much ado;  
Be patient and kind, be cheerful and free,  
And be honest and true, where'er you may be.

4. The boy who is truthful and honest and brave,  
Improving the talent that God to him gave,  
Will grow to a manhood noble and high,  
And be fitted for heaven, his home in the sky.

## 34. Remember thy Creator.

DEVOTIONAL.

Andante.

SIMON HECHT.

Re - mem - ber thy Cre - a - tor now, In these thy  
youth - ful days; He will ac - cept thine earli - est  
vow, And lis - - - ten to thy praise.

The musical score is written on three staves in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Andante'. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes. The first staff contains the first line of the hymn, the second staff contains the second line, and the third staff contains the third line. The lyrics are: 'Re - mem - ber thy Cre - a - tor now, In these thy youth - ful days; He will ac - cept thine earli - est vow, And lis - - - ten to thy praise.'

2. Remember thy Creator now,  
And seek Him while He's near;  
For evil days will come, when thou  
Shalt find no comfort here.

3. Remember thy Creator now,  
His willing servant be:  
Then, when thy head in death shall bow,  
He will remember thee.

4. Almighty God! our hearts incline  
Thy heav'nly voice to hear;  
Let all our future days be Thine,  
Devoted to Thy fear.

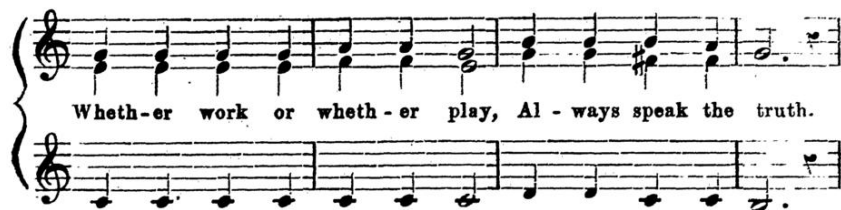
## 35. Always Speak the Truth.

By permission of G. B. LOOMIS.

Moderato.

Be the mat - ter what it may, Al - ways speak the truth;

The musical score is written on two staves in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes. The first staff contains the first line of the hymn, and the second staff contains the second line. The lyrics are: 'Be the mat - ter what it may, Al - ways speak the truth;'



*Duet.*



2. There's a charm in verity, —  
Always speak the truth ;  
But there's meanness in a lie, —  
Always speak the truth.  
He is but a coward slave,  
Who a present pain to waive,  
Stoops to falshood ; then be brave  
Always speak the truth.

3. Falsehood seldom stands alone,  
Always speak the truth ;  
One begets an other one, —  
Always speak the truth.  
Falsehood all the soul degrades ;  
'Tis a sin which often breeds  
Greater sins and darker deeds :  
Always speak the truth.

4. When you're wrong, the folly own, —  
Always speak the truth ;  
Her's a vict'ry to be won, —  
Always speak the truth.  
He who speaks with lying tongue  
Adds to wrong a greater wrong :  
Then with courage true and strong  
Always speak the truth.

# 36. Song of Union.

Allegretto.

From G. B. LOOMIS' First Steps, by permission.

MOZART.

Let us join our hands to-ge-th - er! — In this bright and jo-yous

weath - er We will mount the smil - ing hight; Throw a - way all

earth - ly feeling, Friendship to our hearts ap - pealing Shall en-

dure for - ev - er bright, Shall en-dure for - ev - er bright.

2. Prayer and gratitude to Heaven,  
 Who a noble aim has given,  
 Than to live for life alone;  
 Light and right and virtue making,  
 To the sword of truth be taking —  
 Let this labor be our own.

3. Ye that dwell in earthly regions,  
 All ye living human legions,  
 North and south, and east and west,  
 Seek for truth, and virtue cherish,  
 Let this motto never perish,  
 God and man to love, is rest.

# 37. The Goodness of God.

Andante.

SIMON HECHT.

God, Thou art good! each per-fumed flower, The  
 wav-ing field, the dark green wood, The in-sect fluttering  
 for an hour,—All things pro-claim that God is good.

2. I hear it in each breath of wind;  
 The hills that have for ages stood,  
 And clouds with gold and silver lined,  
 All still repeat that God is good.

3. Each little rill, that many a year  
 Has the same verdant path pursued,  
 And every bird, in accents clear,  
 Joins in the song that God is good.

4. The countless hosts of twinkling  
 stars,

That sing his praise with light re-  
 newed;  
 The rising sun each day declares,  
 In rays of glory, God is good.

5. The moon, that walks in bright-  
 ness, says  
 That God is good! and man, endued  
 With power to speak his maker's  
 praise,  
 Should still repeat that God is good.

## 38. Praise.

Composed expressly for Semiroth Yisrael, by C. C. GENUNG.

Hail, great Cre-a - tor, wise and good; To Thee our songs we raise;

The first system of musical notation for the song 'Praise'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff joined by a brace on the left. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 2/2. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics 'Hail, great Cre-a - tor, wise and good; To Thee our songs we raise;' are written below the staves.

Nature, thro' all her var-ious scenes, In-vites us to Thy praise.

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics 'Nature, thro' all her var-ious scenes, In-vites us to Thy praise.' are written below the staves.

2. At morning, noon, and evening mild,  
Fresh wonders strike our view;  
And, while we gaze our hearts exult,  
With transports ever new.

3. Thy glory beams in every star  
Which gilds the gloom of night,  
And decks the smiling face of morn  
With rays of cheerful light.

4. The lofty hill, the humble lawn,  
With countless beauties shine;  
The silent grove, the solemn shade,  
Proclaim Thy power divine.

5. Great nature's God, still may these scenes  
Our serious hours engage;  
Still may our grateful hearts consult  
Thy works' instructive page.

6. And while, in all Thy wondrous ways,  
Thy varied love we see,  
O, may our hearts, great God, be led,  
Through all the works, to Thee.

# 39. Contentment.

From G. B. Loomis' First Steps, by permission.

Hap-py as the humming-bee; Con-tent makes rich and free. Need not to bor-row, Need not to sor-row; Live then in light and air, In flor-al fragrance rare; Con-tent! con-tent! makes rich and free.

2. Happy as the shining fish;  
Content makes strong and fresh.  
Lively and lightly,  
Up and down sprightly,  
It darts along to lave  
In every flashing wave;  
Content! content! makes strong and  
fresh.

3. Gay the bird is in the nest;  
Glad hearts are much the best.  
So gently swinging,

Buoyantly winging,  
Flitting first here, then there,  
Singing its happy air!  
Content! content! is always best.

4. Happy as the angel host,  
Always be this my boast;  
Whate'er is sent me.  
I will content me;  
Sorrow, and pain, and woe,  
Ever will come and go;  
Content! content! be this my boast.

## 40. Lift Thine Eyes.

From G. B. LOOMIS' First Steps, by permission.

Andante.

MEDELSSOHN.

Lift thine eyes, O lift thine eyes to the mountains, whence

to the mountains,

com - eth, whence com - eth, whence com - - eth help. Thy help

Thy help com - eth from the Lord, the

com - eth, com - eth from the Lord, the Mak-

Thy help com - - eth from the Lord, the Mak-

Mak - er of heav - en and earth. He hath said, thy foot

er of heav - en and earth. He hath said, thy

He hath said, thy

shall not be mov-ed. Thy keeper will never slum - - ber,

foot shall not be mov-ed. Thy keeper will never

nev-er, will nev-er slum - - ber, nev-er slum - - - -

slum - - - ber, nev-er, will nev-er slum - - - -

slum-ber, will nev - er

ber. Lift thine eyes, O lift thine eyes to the

slum - ber.

eyes to the

mountains, whence com - eth, whence com - eth, whence com - eth

whence

com - eth

whence cometh,

help, whence com - - eth, whence com - eth, whence com - eth help.

# 41. Come, Lovely May.

Translation from the German.

MOZART.

Come, May, thou love-ly ling'rer, And deck the groves a-gain; And

let the sil - v'ry streamlets Glide gent - ly through the plain. We

long once more to gath - er The flow-rets fresh and fair; Sweet



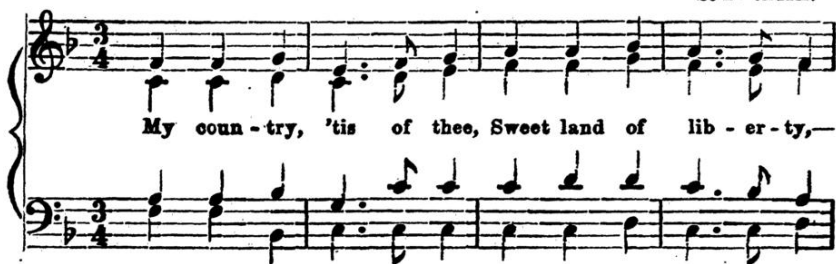
May! once more to wan - der, And breathe thy balm - y air.

2. True, winter days have many  
And many a dear delight:  
We frolic in the snowdrifts,  
And then—the winter night,  
Around the fire we cluster,  
Nor heed the whistling storm;  
When all without is dreary,  
Our hearts are bright and warm

3. But oh! when comes the season  
For merry birds to sing,  
How sweet to roam the meadows,  
And feel the breeze of spring.  
Then come, sweet May! and bring us  
The flow'et fresh and fair;  
We long once more to wander,  
And breathe the balmy air.

## 42. America.

S. F. SMITH.



My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,—



Of thee I sing: Land where my fath - ers died, Land of the



2. My native country, thee,—  
Land of the noble free,—  
Thy name I love :  
I love thy rocks and rills,  
Thy woods and templed hills;  
My heart with rapture thrills  
Like that above.

3. Let music swell the breeze,  
And ring from all the trees  
Sweet freedom's song!  
Let mortal tongues awake;

Let all that breathe partake;  
Let rocks their silence break,—  
The sound prolong.

4. Our father's God, to thee,  
Author of liberty,  
To Thee we sing:  
Long may our land be bright  
With freedom's holy light;  
Protect us by Thy might,  
Great God, our King.

## 43. Our Native Land.

Tune: America.

1. God bless our native land,  
May heaven's protecting hand  
Still guard our shore.  
May peace our power extend,  
Foe be transformed to friend,  
And all our rights depend  
On war no more.

2. May just and righteous laws  
Uphold the public cause,  
And bless our name.  
Home of the brave and free,

Stronghold of liberty—  
We pray that still on thee  
There be no stain.

3. And not this land alone,  
But be Thy mercies known  
From shore to shore;  
Lord, make the nations see  
That men should brothers be,  
And from one family,  
The wide world o'er.

## Deutsche Lieder.

### 44. In den Stunden der Noth.

Moderato.

Simon Secht.



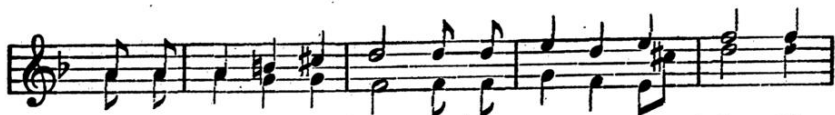
1. In den Stun-den der Noth, Wenn Ver - der - ben dir droht, Da



beht dei - ne See - le und schau - ert, Sie denkt vol - ler Qual Ih - rer



Schuld oh - ne Zahl; Sie trau - ert, Sie trau - - ert.



2. In den Stun-den der Noth, Wenn der Schmerzen Ge - bot Die



Bli - ck dir wen - det o - ben, Da willst du so gern Dein



Le - ben dem Herrn *p* Ge - lo - ben, *pp* Ge - lo - ben.



3. Sol - cher Stunden der Noth Ge - denk' bis zum Lob; Und was du ge-



lobt und er - son - nen, In Leid und in Schmerz, Er-



pro - be dein Herz *p* In Won - nen, *pp* In Won - nen.  
Rina Kleeberg.

## 45. Rosch haschanah.

Harmonisiert von E. Fests.



Wie sie schrei - tet, wie sie flie - het Uns vor -



ü - ber schnell die Zeit. Wie ein Jahr nach an - dern

zie - het Ei - ligt hin in Kampf und Streit. Un - auf -

2. Dein, Herr, sind die Ewigkeiten,  
Dein, Herr, ist der Richterspruch, —  
Über Söhne flücht'ger Zeiten  
Sind wir, unterthan dem Trug.  
Doch ist unser auch die Schuld,  
Dein, Herr, ist die ew'ge Schuld.

3. Mag sie streiten, mag sie fliehen,  
Dieser Erde flücht'ge Zeit, —  
Eins kann sie uns nicht entziehen,

Eins bleibt treu uns und bereit:  
Auf den Herrn die Zuversicht —  
Seine Gnade schwindet nicht.

4. Eins bleibt unsers Lebens Wirken,  
Unsers Wandels stetes Ziel,  
In den irdischen Bezirken:  
Forsche stets und schaffe viel,  
Ob der morsche Leib zerstieβ,  
Pflege Recht und übe Lieb'.

Philippson.

## 46. Kol Nidre.

(Abend des Versöhnungstages.)

Feierlich.

Componirt von S. Hecht.

Stil - le Nacht ist um uns her, Dro - ben strahlt der

Ster - ne Heer. Aus des Le - bens Kampf - ge - wüh - le Bog zur Ruh der

We - sen Fül - le. - Sehre Ruh, Kamest du Wirklich al - len Mü - den zu?

2. Wenn das Licht des Tages  
schwand,  
Oft sich selbst die Seele fand,  
Schaut in ihre eig'nen Gründe,  
Was sich da verborgen finde —  
War dein Theil  
Immer Heil?  
Oder warst du feig und feil?

3. Durch die Schleier dunkler Nacht  
Dringt das Auge, das da wacht,  
Steht da hell und unverhüllet,  
Was des Geistes Tiefen füllet —  
Blick hinein!  
Daß der Schein  
Weiße — Wahrheit soll es sein.  
Philippon.

## 47. Kol Nidre.

Moderato.

Componirt von S. Ficht.

So frei - ge steht vom A - bend Zu Gott auf das Ge-



2. Und ringe dann vom Morgen  
Sich aufwärts unser Fleh'n. —  
Wenn Morgenstrahlen zittern,  
Flieht uns der Erde Flittern, —  
||: Wir wollen Gott nur seh'n :||

3. Dann schwinde bis zum Abend  
Die Andacht sich empor. —  
Entfernt vom Weltgewühle  
Führ, Herr, uns bis zum Ziele,  
||: Zu der Versöhnung Thor :||

Philippson.

## 48. Chanukah.

Freudig.

Joh. Abraham Pet. Schulz.



Laßt leuch-ten das herr-li-che Cha-nu-kah-Licht! }



flackern im herr-li-chen Schein Und la-den uns Al-le zur Fröh-lich-keit ein.

2. Wie traurig war's einstens in Juda bestellt,  
Besubelt der Tempel, das göttliche Zelt.  
Der Wüthrich wollt' tilgen das göttliche Wort  
Und stellte gar Götzen an heiligen Ort.

3. Beschneidung und Sabbath und Speisegesetz,  
Sie waren verboten, und wer sie verlegt,  
Der erntet noch Ehren für schnöden Verrath ;  
Mit Tod ist bedrohet die gläubige That.

4. Elasar der Fromme, der mutthige Greis,  
Schmeckt lieber den Tod, als verbotene Speiß,  
Und Hanna mit sieben der Söhne, fürwahr, —  
Sie martert zu Tode der freche Barbar

5. Mathias der Kühne, ein Priester und Held,  
Vom Hüter Israels als Retter bestellt;  
Sie greifen zur Waffe, sie greifen zur Wehr —  
Barbaren-Besieger, genannt Makkabä'r.

6. Sie fagen die Feinde zum Lande hinaus  
Und rein'gen den Tempel, das göttliche Haus;  
Vom heiligen Oele ein Fläschlein man fand,  
Dies hatte, o Wunder! acht Tage gebrannt.

7. So flackert, ihr Lichtlein, und leuchtet recht hell:  
Laßt nimmer versiegen der Dankbarkeit Quell.  
Ja, leuchtet wie Sternlein in finst'rer Nacht,  
In Nothen wird Juda mit Rettung bedacht.

Alex. Eisler.

## 49. Gebetlied am Besuch=Abend.

Langsam.



All-mächt'ger Gott, dein Licht laß leuch-ten wie-der Für



al-le Men-schen, gu-ter Gott! Laß leuch-ten es, Ge-bie-ter, Daß



al-le Welt, Dir zu-ge-fellt, Ru-fet: Hal-le-lu-jah!

# 50. Schlußgesang am Seder-Abend.

Feierlich.



Lobt den Herrn, Nah und fern, Al - le Schöpfungshe - re!



Lie - der singt, preist und bringt Ihm al - lein die Eh - re, die Eh - re!

Im Chor *ff* wiederholt.



Al - le Welt, treu ge - sellt, Sei - nen Ruhm ver - meh - re!

2. Er befreit allezeit,  
Die auf ihn nur bauen.  
Herz, bebrängt, schwer gekränkt,  
Hellet durch Vertrauen, Vertrauen.  
||: Darum, droht Leid und Noth,  
Laßt auf Gott uns schauen! :||

3. Gott ist da! — Hülf' ist nah,  
Wenn uns Stürme dräuen.  
Mißgeschick, Vaters Blick  
Kann es schnell zerstreuen, zerstreuen.  
||: Darum Herz, laß vom Schmerz:  
Gott wird dich befreien! :||

4. Jacobs Hort, immerfort  
Schirmet er die Seinen.  
Horch, er spricht: Jaget nicht,  
Kinder laßt das Weinen, das Weinen!  
||: Darum Muth! Gott ist gut:  
Sonne läßt er scheinen! :||

5. Sieh, bald lacht Frühlingspracht,  
Winter ist zerronnen.  
Schöne Zeit, ringsum weit,  
Mehret bald die Wonnen, die Wonnen.  
||: Schöpfer winkt und vollbringt,  
Was er treu begonnen. :||

6. Drum zu Dir flehen wir,  
Schenk' uns ferner Gnade!  
Laß uns nicht, und Dein Licht,  
Zeige uns die Pfade, die Pfade! —  
||: Für und für wandeln wir,  
Herr, nach Deinem Rathe. :||

7. Schenkt nun ein, edlen Wein,  
Den uns Gott gegeben!  
Gottesgluth, Glaubensmuth  
Soll'n uns nun erheben, erheben!  
||: Gottgeweiht, stets wie heut  
Brüder, laßt uns leben! :||

# 51. Begrüßung des Sabbath's.

Wärsig.

Joseph Gerstbach.



Komm, heil'-ger Frei-tag - A - bend, Komm, heil'-ge Sab - bath-lust, Und



zie - he - se - lig la - bend In uns' - re heil' - re Brust! Wir



si - ßen froh zu - sam - men, Von Lie - be tief durchglüht, Und



Got - tes heil' - ge Flam - men Er - wär - men das Ge - müth.

2. Die Woche ist entschwunden,  
So schnell entschwunden mir;  
Ihr vielen, vielen Stunden,  
Wohin, wohin seid ihr?  
Wer euch nicht hat verträumet,  
Wie wohl die Ruh' dem thut!  
Doch, wer die Pflicht versäumet,  
Der mach' es künftig gut!

3. Wenn wir uns innig lieben  
Und thun, was Gott gefällt,  
Und uns're Kräfte üben  
Zum Heil der Menschenwelt;  
Froh kehren wir zur Wohnung,  
Zum lieben trauten Haus —  
Welch' himmlische Belohnung  
Theilt hier der Schöpfer aus!

4. Da strahlet Himmelsfreude,  
Von jedem Angesicht;  
Des Lebens Lohn und Beute  
Ist die erfüllte Pflicht.  
Da ruh'n wir aus vom Werke,  
Das grüßt uns schön und gut,  
Wie einst der Herr der Stärke  
In seinem Werk' geruht.

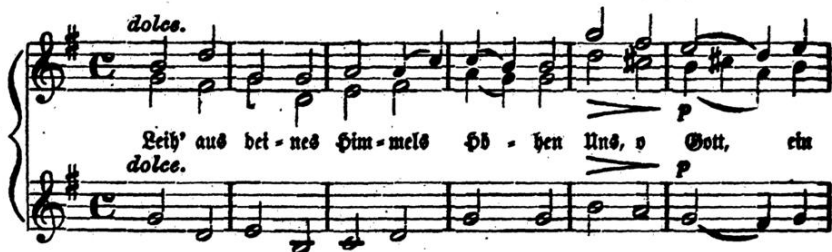
5. So komm denn, Freitag-Abend,  
Komm heil'ge Sabbathlust,  
Und führe selig labend  
Die Ruh' in uns're Brust!  
Froh sitzen wir zusammen,  
Von Andacht tief durchglüht;  
Des Himmels reinste Flammen  
Entzünden das Gemüth.

# 52. Hymne.

Mäßig langsam.

Christoph von Gluck.

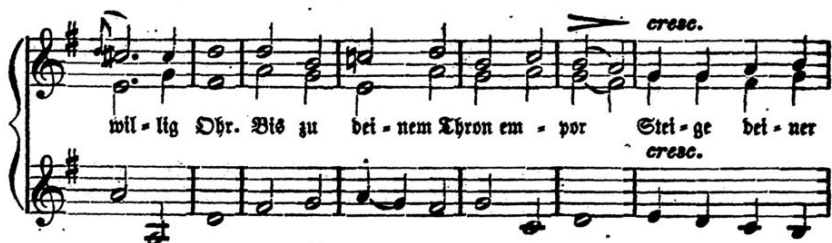
*dolce.*



Leih' aus dei - nes Him - mels Hb - hen Uns, o Gott, ein

*dolce.*

*cresc.*



will - lig Dhr. Bis zu dei - nem Thron em - por Stei - ge bei - ner

*cresc.*

*p*



Ein - - der Fle - hen! Du al - lein aus ew' - ger

*p*

*cresc.*



Gna - de Kennst und gibst, was uns ge - bricht, Und auf

*cresc.*

*p*

*pf*  
un - ferß Le - bens Wä - de Bist du Trost und Heil und Licht!  
*pf*

*p*  
Dir ist ganz die Zu - kunft hel - le, Gleich der Zeit, die längst ver -  
*p*

*mf*  
rann. Sieh, an dei - nes Tem - pels Schwelle Staunt das Volk und  
*mf* *f*

*dolce.*  
be - zet an! Reiz aus dei - nes Him - mels Hb - hen Uns, o  
*dolce.*

*p*

Gott, ein wil - lig Ohr, Bis zu dei - nem Thron em -

*p*

*cresc.*

por Stei - ge dei - ner Rin - - der Fle - - hen.

*cresc.* *p*



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